

ALEXANDRIA GAZETTE.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

[FOR THE ALEXANDRIA GAZETTE.]

TO

Beautiful girl!—though not to me
Is given thy hand or heart—I pray thee take
The homage of my love, and, taking this,
But smile upon me with thy witching smile,
And I shall be repaid.

Could I but press those ruby, pouting lips;
Could I but clasp that graceful, yielding form;
Could I but twine those tresses round my hand,
I would be of joy too much. Ah! hapless lot!
To others must I, envious of their fate,
Leave all the soft endearments of thy charms,
And please myself by thinking thou'lt be blest.

There is a winning softness in the glance
Of thy bright eye:—There is a warmth of soul
Beams from thy face, that tells of bliss itself.
I love the passionate ardor of a woman's
breast,

And not the cold and formal words that fall
From frigid beauty's lips. Sweet girl!
Full oft and oft I've listened to thy voice
That fell upon my ear like music's tones,
And watched the changes of thy youthful face,
All radiant with beauty, till the sight and
sound

Have wrapt me in elysium, and the full heart
Could ask for nothing more!

But now enough! My wish is
And I must say! Good bye!

CIVIC WIT.

Sir Peter L. is evidently determined to distinguish himself everlastingly. When enjoying his leisure, released from the fatigues of office, he is incessantly endeavoring to promote mirth and good fellowship, and a very able auxiliary he finds in the redoubtable Hobler. Our readers must constantly observe, from the police reports, the peals of laughter with which every thing that falls from the lips of his Lordship or his oracle is greeted; let them, therefore, only imagine the irrepressible bursts which must have been excited during the following short conversation lately, after one of Sir Peter's social dinners:—

Sir Peter.—The last night of November was indeed a great day; never before was there so great a day.

Hobler.—What an immensity of fun for the citizens, such laughter and joking, one would have thought it was the Day of all Jesters.

Sir Peter.—Hobler, you are an extraordinary man, a wit of the first water; I beg your pardon—wines for you never drink water; but can you tell me on what day that tremendous Turk is always most delighted?

Hobler.—Your Lordship, I must confess, has the advantage. Like Brutus, I pause for a reply.

Sir Peter (winking).—On Lady day, eh! Hobler good, eh! ha! ha! ha!

Hobler.—I really must take something to drink after that (drinks). Talking of drinking, reminds me somehow of Meux's brewery.

Sir Peter.—Very naturally, as the shower just now falling does of heavy wet.

Hobler.—But why is his brewhouse like a Jew's coffee house?

Sir Peter.—My associations are as indistinct as I reflected on the connexion between a member of the House of Commons, such as Sir John Key, and a piece of Parliament Cake.

Hobler.—Because Sir Peter, ha! ha! I really cannot help laughing at my own wit. Because he breathes drink there.

Sir Peter.—A bumper round after that. You really, Hobler, ought to have been in the army—you would have been the delight of every mess.

Hobler.—Military ardour I never possessed; in fact, I think Sir Claudius has engrossed the whole belonging to the Corporation. Indeed, if I had entered the ranks when a young man, I should now have an excise information against me.

Sir Peter.—An excise information? Pray bring it home to my conviction.

Hobler.—I feel confident, Sir Peter, that I should have been a private still.

We cannot convey an adequate idea of the scene of merriment that ensued—wit and wine flowed so rapidly that with us, unaccustomed as we were, such a confusion of ideas soon took place that we are unable to recollect more.

London Sentinel.

From Tampico.—Cholera.—The schr. Emperor, Capt. Boylan, arrived here this morning from Tampico, whence she left on the 9th inst. Letters received by her to the 8th inst. state that the Cholera was raging there, and that the mortality was enormous.

A letter dated the 7th states that in the fourteen days previous to the 6th, there had been 600 deaths from the disease, and that on the 6th the deaths amounted to one hundred and thirty.

This fatality we believe is unprecedented in this country. The town of Tampico is estimated to contain 3000 souls; by some there is said to be between 4000 and 5000 inhabitants. On the 8th day before the Emperor sailed, there was said to have been One Hundred and Eighty-three deaths. We understand that it was generally confined to the lower classes; and but one foreign merchant had died of it. The American Consul, Mr. Robinson, was at the last accounts perfectly well.

A French barque, the name of which we did not learn, lost every person belonging to her with the exception of one man.

The schr. Wetree, of this port had been seized and sold by the Mexican Government, and the schr. Annette, had been wrecked.

[N. O. Cour.]

FATAL EXPLOSION.

An explosion took place, at the powder mills of David Wade, Esq., adjoining the city, below Mill creek, on yesterday morning, by which two individuals were killed, as well as two horses, and property to the amount of about 2500 dollars destroyed. It occurred in the graining mill, and the cause is inexplicable, except that one of the persons killed, was occasionally employed in shooting, and it is thought he might have had a percussion cap about him, which had fallen into the mill or the material. The shock was so violent as to shiver the windows, and even burst open the closed doors of Israel Ludlow's mansion, on the opposite side of the river, at least half a mile distant.—Cincinnati Gazette.

Gov. Scott, of Mississippi.—The Mississippi State Rights Banner has the following:

It is with feelings of deep regret, that we announce the death of his Excellency A. M. Scott. He died at the house of Col. Grinnall, in this place, last night, about 11 o'clock, of Cholera. On Sunday evening last he felt slightly indisposed and took his bed. He continued unwell, but not at all alarmingly so until about four o'clock, P. M., when he was attacked violently, with the symptoms of spasmodic cholera. Every thing that medical skill, and the attention and kindness of friends, could do, was done to save him—but all in vain. He is gone! One of the best of men, the most devoted public servant, is gone the way of all flesh. He fell a victim to his sense of public duty; for nothing but the pressure and importance of official business kept him in this place since the cholera made its appearance here. His death has been so sudden, and he came with such overwhelming weight upon us, that we must defer for the present any further notice of this melancholy event.

The election of a Representative to Congress, in the place of the late John Randolph, of Roanoke, will take place, agreeably to the directions of the State Executive, on the respective court-days of each county in the district, in the month of August next. Philip A. Bolling, Esq. of Buckingham, is the only candidate yet certainly announced. Others are spoken of, and it is not improbable that there will be at least half a dozen.—Lynchburg Virginian.

The President.—Notices of the President's tour will be found in another part of this morning's paper. The most interesting incident contained in them is the cordial meeting between Tristram Burges and "A. Jackson." What think ye of that, Mr. Ritchie?—Ibid.

The Next Governor.—A writer in the Richmond "Jeffersonian" nominates Robert Allen, Esq. late member of Congress from the Shenandoah district, as the successor of Governor Floyd in the Governorial chair of Virginia, and the nomination is endorsed by the editor of that journal. We shall say nothing in opposition to Mr. Allen, except that he has been heretofore supposed to be a nullifier, and that the supposition is now confirmed by the channel through which his name has been presented to the public. If such a nomination, with such an endorser, cannot ensure his defeat, nothing can.—Lynchburg Vir.

A writer, under the signature of "A Western Virginian," in the last Lexington Union, nominates Charles Fenton Mercer, Esq. as next Governor of Virginia—"having understood from authority to be relied on, that he is as ardently the friend of the James River and Kanawha improvement as of his own Chesapeake and Ohio, and opposed to Nullification and Secession."

[Nat. Int.]

The Hon. E. D. White, of Louisiana.—We have received New Orleans papers up to the 16th of June. No mention is made in any of them of the death of Judge White; and there is reason, therefore, to believe that the statements to that effect from Louisville, of the dates of the 20th and 21st, are incorrect.—Telegraph.

E. D. White, of Louisiana.—The death of this gentleman was announced, in the Gazette, a few days ago. This was premature. On the 10th instant, Mr. White was alive, and in a fair way of recovery.—Cincinnati Gaz.

The Pope.—An American gentleman, who was introduced, in April last, to the Pope, and held conversation with him, mentions to us, in a letter from Rome, that His Holiness appears to be a very amiable, courteous, and sensible old man, and that his countenance expresses that character. He spoke Italian only. The questions which he put concerning the ecclesiastical affairs of Philadelphia, denoted that he was well informed and earnest on the subject. The same traveller had several interviews with Mezzofanti, the universal linguist of almost universal renown. The savant observed that he was then engaged in studying the Indian dialects of North America. He speaks very good English, with but a slight accent, and shows an extensive acquaintance with English literature. He is of small stature, with black eyes of great vivacity, and a visage exceedingly acute altogether. His demeanor is kind and simple. He told his visitor that he much preferred the elocution of the Americans to that of the British. He has been appointed Librarian of the Vatican Library, the Abate Mai having been made Secretary of the Propaganda.—Nat. Gaz.

Singular theft.—A man, calling his name William Avery, was taken to the Police Office and committed to prison, on a charge of stealing \$30 from a young lady in St. John's Church, about three weeks since.

It appears that the lady, on entering her pew, placed her reticule, which contained the money, on the seat by her side, and in a few moments Avery, whose name was then unknown, came in and took possession of an unoccupied pew next behind where she sat. Soon after he was seen by a gentleman, who sat near, to reach over and take the reticule, and after taking out the money placed it back again, and immediately left the church. The gentleman informed the lady of what he had seen, when the reticule was examined and the money missed. Several persons went immediately in search of the thief, but he had disappeared. On Saturday last the man who saw him take the money accidentally met him in Canal street, and had him arrested and taken to the police. While sitting in the back room of the Police Office, he was discovered with a pen

knife in his hand, in the act, as the officers thought, of cutting his throat. He was immediately seized and the knife taken from him.—On examination the wound he inflicted on himself proved nothing more than a small scratch.—He took good care not even to cut through the skin. He has been recognised by several persons as a frequenter of different churches, where books, coats and cloaks, have unaccountably disappeared.—N. Y. Gazette.

College of New Jersey.—We are gratified to learn that RICHARD S. COXE, Esq. of the District of Columbia, (formerly of this State) has accepted the appointment to deliver the annual Oration before the Literary Societies of the College at the next Commencement. From the distinguished talents of this gentleman we may expect much.

It has already been announced that the Hon. JOHN SERGEANT, of Pennsylvania, will deliver an Address before the Alumni of the College on that occasion.

With such an array of literary talent we may reasonably expect an intellectual treat, well worthy of our venerable and highly respected institution. Our annual Commencements are becoming more and more interesting each succeeding year; and whilst such men are selected it cannot be otherwise.—American System.

New Hampshire.—There was to be held last evening at the Eagle Coffee House, a meeting of the Jackson members of the Legislature, together with delegates from those towns in the State not represented by those of a similar stamp, to select a Governor to succeed General Dinsmoor. The gentleman whom, some weeks since, we said it was probable would be selected, it is rumored, has modestly declined the diadem:

"I thrice did offer him a kingly crown,
Which he did thrice refuse."

Our paper was put to press before the result could be ascertained.—N. H. Statesman.

Maine.—His Excellency Samuel E. Smith, Governor of Maine, has been notified by his party, and ordered to retire to private life after the expiration of his present term of office. A grand Jackson Caucus at Augusta has put Robert P. Dunlap, of Brunswick, in nomination to succeed him. The vote stood—Dunlap, 189—Smith 79 [Boston Atlas]

The President's Progress.—The President met with a very flattering reception at Lowell. The military escort consisted of two companies of artillery and eight of infantry. The Boston Brigade band was in attendance, and the civic procession was very imposing. The number of factory girls present was between 2000 and 3000. They were (says the correspondent of the Transcript) divided into companies, and were preceded by banners designating to what factory they belonged. They were all neatly dressed in white with girdles of colored ribands. They wore no bonnets, but were protected from the sun by parasols. Some of the companies were adorned with lace caps. The President expressed his unqualified delight at their appearance. After arriving at his lodgings he was introduced to a great number of citizen and manufacturers, of whom he was very minute in his inquiries. Boston Gaz.

The Bangor Sale of Lands seems to have set all Maine in an uproar, and not without some reason. To say nothing of the other extraordinary circumstances of the sale, the price and amount were enormous beyond precedent, so far as we know, in the history of the country. The sixth township, containing 22,080 acres, at \$3 81 1/2, makes the total of the six townships \$384,531 55. And this is wild land, about Moose Head Lake, and nearly one hundred miles above the head of the Penobscot navigation; land no better timbered, to say the least, and not half so well situated, as the two commonwealth townships on the Penobscot itself, only twenty miles above Bangor, (Nos. 1 & 2) which were sold at auction, in this city, a few years since, for five cents per acre! We understand that the bidder at Bangor was Mr. Jones, of Boston. The transaction is not yet thoroughly comprehended by any Down Easter we have met with; and, what is most singular, the competition was such, that the first township was fifteen minutes under the hammer, and the bids went for a long time by the half cent. [Boston Merc. Jour.]

A gentleman from Medway, in this State, has given us the following curious case of domestication:—A sportsman in that vicinity not long since took possession of a squirrel's nest, in which he found two of the little animals apparently but a day or two old. He carried them home, and put them under the tuition of Grinnall, who luckily happened to have a brood of kittens of nearly the same age and size, two of which he ruthlessly, and without the least regard to principle, abducted, for the purpose of making room for the bush-tailed and long-whiskered interlopers. The cat nursed them all thenceforth with an indiscriminate parental affection; and the squirrels are at this time, being about a month old, as much at home with both the old cat and the rest of the family, as the kittens themselves. The whole troop of the unmannerly little rascals (as our friend says) may be seen racing about the house together in all weathers, heads up and tails flying, for all the world like a smart corps of dragoons.—Boston Journal.

Singular Inimicity.—Monomania is the name given by physicians to a very remarkable species of insanity, wherein but one faculty of the patient's mind appears to be deranged. Most persons have met with such instances and the books are full of them, from Don Quixotte down to the latest essay on madness. Dr. Brigham, of Hartford, mentions (in his notes to Spurzheim's work) the remarkable case of an intelligent and respectable gentleman of that town, about 60 years old, who is deranged in no other respect but in his memory of places. He does not recognize his own house, where he has lived for 30 years; and if he rides out a few miles, he has no recollection of ever seeing it before, inquires who lives in it, and is surprised to find that his family have arrived before him. He nevertheless enjoys good health with remarkably accurate eyesight, and what is most remarkable, he has a perfect recollection of persons and events. This is what the phrenologists, we suppose, would call a derangement or defect in the bump of locality.—Boston Merc. Journal.

ADDRESS

Of Gov. LINCOLN to the President of the United States, at the State House, Boston.

MR. PRESIDENT:—The Legislature of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, representing the sentiments, and feelings of their constituents, learnt, with great satisfaction, during their recent session heard of your intention to visit this section of the Union. Aware that the time proposed for your journey would not allow to the members the desired gratification of personally presenting to you their respectful salutations, by a concurrent and unanimous vote of both Branches, the honor of tendering to you the congratulations of the Government upon your arrival in the Capital, and hospitalities of the State during your continuance in it, was specially assigned to the Executive.

This office is most grateful to me, to be permitted to discharge. And I have now the happiness, within the Halls, where the Resolution, of the Legislature was adopted, and in the presence of this assembled multitude of your Fellow Citizens, in the name of the Government and People of the State, to bid you Welcome to Massachusetts.

Welcome, Sir, most cordially welcome to all of interest, which can here be offered, worthy your attention and enjoyment.

We desire to present to you, as the Chief Magistrate of the Nation, the evidences of the prosperity of this portion of a common country, over which by the free suffrages of our Fellow Citizens, you have for a second time, been called to preside.

We would point you to our Agricultural resources, and to the condition of an enlightened and independent Yeomanry, the Proprietors and Cultivators of a rugged yet productive Soil which is, alike, the occasion and the reward of a virtuous and untiring industry.

We would exhibit the amazing results of the progress of that spirit of enterprise and improvement in Manufactures and the Arts, which has filled every valley with busy population, and made every water fall subservient to the devices of human skill and ingenuity.

We would invite you, at the same time, to observe, in our City and Commercial Towns, how that Trade flourishes, in the connexion of Domestic product with Home consumption, and the exchange of the fabrics of the Work Shop for the raw material, which is the growth of every clime.

And more especially, would we commend to your notice our public Institutions, the Schools and Seminaries of Learning, those noble Monuments of our Father's wisdom, and patriotism, and piety; and the Hospitals and Charitable Asylums for the relief of the destitute and afflicted, the beneficent provisions of more recent time.

We speak not of these things in the pride of local vanity. They are the legitimate fruits of our happy Republican form of Government, a Government, in the establishment of which we rejoice to recognize the active agency of your early years, and to the support of which you have signally contributed, in various important stations in maturer life. They spring, as to all political and civil enjoyments, from that National Sovereignty and Independence which you have so gallantly defended, when assailed by Foreign Foes, and that Union under the Constitution, which, with equal patriotism and glory, you no less triumphantly asserted, on a late memorable occasion, against internal Disaffection and Disloyalty!

May this visit, undertaken for the purpose of becoming better acquainted, from personal observation, with the interests and sentiments of the People, confirm those patriotic views, which you have expressed, of the mutual dependence of each section of the country upon every other, for the continuance of the prosperity of the whole. And may it be your happiness, as it has been that of your illustrious Predecessors, when the labors and responsibilities of the highest station of earthly distinction shall be laid aside, to enjoy, in the tranquility and dignity of venerated age, and the cherished respect of a Nation of Freemen, benefited by your public life, and grateful for your many services.

A Bad Debt.—Some months ago, one of the partners of an old and long since dissolved firm, recollected that among the property of the company there was an estate at the South which had been taken, rather than nothing, for a bad debt; and that it lay somewhere near one of the regions lately become so famous for gold. The musty deed was looked up, and the land examined, when sure enough a mine was discovered upon it, of surpassing richness. As the best means of bringing the property into market, a charter was obtained for a Company, and the estate put in at the round sum of five hundred thousand dollars, divided into five thousand shares of one hundred dollars each. Last half a million should prove to be an inadequate guess, the stock was chiefly distributed among family friends. Well, the work was commenced, and one stamping machine was found to produce fifteen hundred dollars per day, with an expenditure of three hundred, leaving a nett profit of twelve hundred dollars a day.—A startling beginning! calculating six days to the week, which by the way is the mode of calculating which produces most gold from all mines. Then it is only necessary to increase the number of stamping machines in order to double, triple or quadruple the product. Four stamping machines operating at a clear profit of twelve hundred dollars, is five thousand dollars a day, more or less. We state round numbers; for a few thousands any way are of no consequence in such a concern. Five thousand dollars a day is a million and a half a year. We stop here. Others can calculate the effect of a still greater number of machines, and go on till numbers fail. Suffice it to say, the shares are current at five hundred dollars each.

[N. Y. Jour. Com.]

Stonington and Providence Rail Road.—The successful prosecution of this enterprise is a matter of national concern. It is undoubtedly the ne plus ultra of communication, between this city and Boston; unless a safe and swifter flight can be projected above the earth's surface. The line between the two great cities, and which passes through Providence in its course, has but a single and unimportant angle. It is with great pleasure, therefore, we learn that an arrangement has been made, by which the Connecticut and Rhode Island Companies, incorporated for its construction, have been amalgamated.

[N. J. Com. Adv.]

ALEXANDRIA, (D. C.)

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 3, 1863.

Does the Telegraph flatter itself with the idea that Mr. Calhoun will be the candidate of the South for the next Presidency? An article in that paper of the 1st inst. would lead us to suppose so. But if ever there was a political mistake, this, assuredly, is one. Mr. Calhoun will not be taken up by the South. Nullification has ruined his prospects forever. If the South adopts a Southern candidate, and votes on sectional grounds, the South will be defeated; but the defeat will be incurred in seeking to elevate such a man as Watkins Leigh, or P. P. Barbour, and not J. C. Calhoun. The Telegraph is more experienced in party moves than we are, but we should be willing to join issue with the editor of that paper as to our predictions. The result would show who calculates the most correctly.

An occurrence which liked to have terminated fatally, happened in the lower part of the town yesterday. A man named Henry Caddis deliberately fired a pistol at Archibald Willis, and the whole load entered Willis' neck and back.—This desperate act on the part of Caddis, was, we learn, induced by an old quarrel. Willis is fortunately not dangerously wounded.

Will the Globe never be wise? Does it not see that on the subject of Mr. Mercer's ejection from the office of President of the Canal Company, silence, on its part, is discretion. There is, there can be, but one opinion on the subject. We are not disposed to assail Mr. Eaton.—Our opposition to his election was open and decided. Being elected, we are glad to learn that he appears to be willing, as far as he can, to further the interests of the company. But then the Globe must not presume. There are blows to give, as well as blows to take. Rowland's can be returned for Oliver's. We caution the Globe. Its last attack upon Mr. Mercer may be again noticed.

A duel was fought at New Orleans on the 17th ult. by two gentlemen of that city. The weapons were muskets, distance forty paces. Four shots were exchanged without effect. On the fifth fire, one received a ball in the abdomen, which came out at the spine of the back, and he expired next morning; the other had a ball to pass through one of his legs, near the ankle, which struck and broke in pieces the ankle bone of the other leg, and an amputation is thought to be unavoidable.

The following is related by Mr. Rush—"Sir Felton Harvey, aid-de-camp of the Duke of Wellington, had lost an arm in battle. Whilst one of the battles in Spain was raging, the Duke gave him an order to convey to another part of the field. Half across it, a French officer was seen galloping towards him. Sir Felton's sword hung by his side, though he could not wield it; it was his right arm he had lost, and the other held the bridle; but he faced the foe looking defiance.—As they swiftly drew near, the Frenchman raised himself on his stirrups, his sword uplifted. Discovering, at the very moment for the stroke, his adversary to be defenceless, he brings down his weapon in the form of a complimentary salute, and rapidly passes on. He gave his salute in silence." This was true chivalry.

R. B. Randolph.—The Richmond Compiler contradicts the report circulated in some quarters, that this gentleman had secreted himself;—and adds, that he is at present, and has been for some time past, at the Powhatan House, in Richmond.

We regret to learn that an accident of a serious nature occurred at Lowell on Thursday last, the day of the President's arrival there. While some young men were engaged in discharging a four pounder, two of them were badly wounded in the arms and eyes. Amputation was resorted to, and our informant states that it was thought one of the young men would not recover.

Mr. Forrest.—The Cincinnati Daily Advertiser says:—"This celebrated American Tragedian closed his engagement with the managers of the New Theatre on Saturday evening last. The performances were well attended throughout the week."

We learn from the Williamsport Banner that the rains during the last week produced a sudden and rapid rise of the Conococheague creek, which was the occasion of some damage to the work on the Aqueduct, now in a course of construction at that place. Of the stone work of the Aqueduct, the Banner says:—"This superb structure is in a state of great forwardness. One arch is so far advanced as to afford to the beholder some idea of what the beauty and character of the whole will be when completed."

Coining.—The Cincinnati Advertiser mentions that a complete coining apparatus, with a good stock of materials for carrying on the business, was discovered in a house in West Front street, of that city, on Monday last. The rolling press, dies, &c. appeared to have been much used. The owners were among the missing.